The truest pair of glowing eyes,
Though fathomices as atturve sea,
lanced up in mine with mite suppriAnd fashed with friendship's costs

f course they were the "corner-atone" Of this production, however grand; how give it depth, and strength, and tone, If to such heights it doth expend.

If to such heights it doth expand.

long the quiet, dusty way,
With even's shadows drooping down,
to fold the fleeting, drying day
In dingy robes of deepest brown,

and, whisp'ring in her list'ning ear,
I saked a slight but simple boon—
so simple that no maid need fear
Bestowing it upon a "loon."

Oh, why hoard those efficient store Of rapture that but bringeth bliss? Why wreck our hopes on fancy's shor When 'it's no theft to steal a kiss?

I plead—but it was vain to plead; And teased—but useless 'twas to tease; And reasoned—but 'twas wiadom's need That whitspered this would never please

And, though but friends, I know the bliss That little favor might have wrought; The rapture of one simple kiss Had assured this with deeper thought.

Den't beg and crave so slight a boun (And yet so greet you cannot break it), But if a kins you want, air "loon," Just simply watch your chance and take it

THE JEWEL CASE.

"I shall not be gone more than a week, Meta," said Mrs. Darkedale, "and of course I feel that I can leave every-thing in your charge, without the least

said Mets, a flush of gratified pride nantling her cheek. "One favor, however, I must ask," added Mrs. Darkedale, "and that is, that

you will not receive any company during

my absence."

She looked keenly at Meta Gray.

The girl colored deep scarlet.

"I suppose you mean the Fenleys,"
said she, not without some constraint in
her manner; "I do not expect to see hem while you are gone."
"Very well, "returned Mrs. Darkedale;
"you are a good girl, Meta, and I think

may trust you."
Mrs. Darkedale was the relict of an widowed and childless in the world about

widowed and childless in the world about two years previously.

Meta Gray was a distant relative, who had come to the Darkedale house, partly because her cousin's widow had written her a cordial invitation, and partly because she had nowhere else to go. She was a pretty, enthusiastic young creature, who had strange ideas of the world, and who rather dispised the promising wholesale grocer whom Mrs. Darkedale had selected as an eligible match for her, because he was a wholesale grocer.

"Sugar and raisins are so vulgar," said Meta, turning up her pretty little nose.

"No more so than stocks and bonds," retorted Mrs. Darkedale.

And much to the good lady's vexation, Meta persisted in selecting for her bosom friend a dashing damsel called Eudora Fenley, who fitted dresses and trimmed bonnets in a strictly private fashion, and had a poetical brother who gave guitar lessons. Meta Gray was not often obstinate, but this was one of the few occasions.

lessons. Meta Gray was not often ob-stinate, but this was one of the few oc-casions on which Mrs. Darkedale got, as

she herself phrased it, "thoroughly out of patience with the child." "I believe they have bewitched her," said Mrs. Darkedale. "However, I'll say no more about it. Perhaps the fancy will wear itself out, after awhile—and I have always heard that opposition is the worst thing in the world to fan a

So Mrs. Darkedale went away to her friend's sick bed, and left Meta Gray in possession, with only old Hannah, the maid, to share the honors.

It was a novel and rather a pleasant re-

sponsibility to order the dinner and de-cide on the dessert; and, when that was settled, Meta went up stairs to "tidy up" Mrs. Darkedale's room, straighten the guipure lace coverlet and put away the various articles that the good lady had left scattered on chairs, sofa and dressing table in her haste of preparation.

As Meta folded up a cashmere scarf, something dropped with a clink on the floor.

"Mrs. Darkedale's keys!" she exclaimed aloud.

It was true. The little bunch had somehow caught on the long fringe of the scarf and got jerked out of the old lady's pocket, and she had gone off with

Meta was still looking at them, and onsternation at discovering their los when there came a soft tap at the door, and Miss Eudora Fenley rustled in, bringing with her a general impression of sparkling beauties and fluttering ribbons, and a decided odor of patchouli.

"Eudora!" exclaimed the girl.

"How you did start!" said Eudors with an affected little giggle. 'No, I didn't ring. Hannah was cleaning the doorsteps, and I just slipped in and came straight up here, as I didn't find you in the parlor. What is that you have in your hand? Keys?"

"Yes," said Meta; "Mrs. Darkedale's keys. She has gone off and forgotten them. See—here's the key of the china closet, and this big one locks the silver beauffet, and here's the wardrobe key, and the little one with the gilded top be-

longs to the jewel-box."
"The jewel-box," said Eudors, with sparkling eyes. "Oh, Meta, that will be the very thing! I am going to a ball to-morrow night, and I've a pink satin dress and wreath, and a set of imitation jewels. Oh, if I could only wear real ones, just Mrs. Darkedale would never know it. I've always heard that her's are such

beauties!"
Meta turned pale and red.
"Oh, Eudora, I dare not."
"Where would be the harm?" boldly
demanded the milliner and dressmaker.
"No one would be injured, and I should
be so proud. Mrs. Darkedale never wears
the stores. the stones—a regular old miser, she is. And you've always told me, Meta," with a sentimental accent, "that you loved

Caton



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THE CANDIDATES.

Sketches of the Democratic Nominees for President and Vice President.

General Winfield Scott Hancock, the Soldier Statesman.

of Benjamin Franklin and Elizabeth Hancock, was born in Montgomery County, Pa., February 14, 1824. He comes from sound Anglo-Saxon stock, the ancestral line on the maternal side leading back to the English and Welsh, and on the paternal to the English, Irish and Scotch. His father's family were Episcopalians and Priends, and his mother's, Baptists. His mother's family have resided in Pennsylvania living in what is now Montgomery County for the past 150 years. In Hatfield Township, may now be seen the old family homestead, with the figures 1764 on the gable end of the more re-cent part; the older part, built long before, fall-

ing into decay.

General Hancock's father was a native of Philadelphia, and as a boy of fifteen sought the field when the British threatened the city during the war of 1812. It was at Swede's Ford on the site of Norristown that Washington had crossed the Schuylkill in his campaign of Valley Forge, and it was here, in full view of the historic hills, that young Hancock's early years were passed Born and raised in a patriotic atmosphere, with heroic blood in his veins, his martial spirit and

In 1840 he entered the Military Academy at West Point, and was there as a cadet with Grant, McClellan, Franklin, John F. Reynolds (who was killed at Gettysburg), Burnside, Beno (who fell at South Mountain), "Stonewall" Jackson, Longstreet, A. P. Hill, D. H. Hill and Sixth Infantry, and assigned to duty on the Western frontier. He participated with his regiment in the war with Mexico, and was conspicuous for his gallantry at San Antonio, Cherubusco, Molino del Rey, and the assault and capture of the City of Mexico. He served either as Regimental Quartermaster or Adjutant, from June, 1848, to May, 1855, having been meanwhile promoted to First Lieutenant. From June to November of that year he acted as Assistant Adjutant General of the Department of the West, headquarters at St. Louis. It was there he had married a few years before, the daughter of Samuel Russell, a prominent merchant of that city. Hancock was promoted to Captain and Assistant Quartermaster in the fall of 1855, and served on the staff of Gen. Harney, in Kansas and Nebraska during the memorable political troubles of twenty-five years ago. Afterward he went with Harney to Utah, and rode across the continent to the Pacific Coast. He was stationed in California until the outbreak of the rebellion.

HIS RECORD IN THE LATE WAR.

When the news of the firing on Fort Sumpter reached his distant post, he sent a request to the Governor of his State for assignment to a command of volunteers. There were many discordant elements in California at that time, and a manifest sympathy with secession, which threatened to isolate the Golden State from the Union. While awaiting a reply from the Governor of Pannsylvania he took an active part in eastward in organizing the boyal sout-

His influence in Southern California was of signal service in saving the State to the Union. Impatient at the delay in hearing from the Governor, he applied to General Scott to be ordered East for active duty. His request was granted, and he was assigned as Chief Quartermaster on the staff of Gen. Robert Anderson, who was organizing an army at Louisville, Ky., but before entering on those duties he was appointed by Mr. Lincoln a Brigadier General of volunteers, and assigned to a command in the Army of the Potomac. The four regiments composing his brigade were the 5th Wisconsin, the 6th Maine, the 49th Pennsylvania, and the 43d New York. In the spring of 1862 he accompanied the Army of the Potomac to the Peninsula, and was actively engaged in the siege of Yorktown during the month of April. For his gallantry during the siege he was specially complimented by the dispatches of the commanding General of the army. The phrase, "Hancock was superb," ran throughout the country, from Maine to California. His subsequent conspicuous services at Golding's Farm, Garnett's Hill, White Oak Swamp, and other engagements during the Seven Days' Fight, which closed with the victory at Malvern Hill, led the General-in-Chief to urge his promotion to Major General of volunteers.

In the fall of 1862, after the return of the Army of the Potomac from the Centerville Veneral at Cent

Meade, added that Gen. Hancock was dangeronaly wounded. "Say to General Hancock,"
said General Meade, "that I am sorry he is
wounded, and that I thank him for the country
and for myself, for the service he has rendered
to-day." By a joint resolution of Congress
General Hancock received the unanimous
thanks of that body for his "gallant, meritorious and conspicuous share in that great and
decisive victory" at Gettysburg. The resolution passed by Congress was as follows:
"For the axil and u-role valor, which at Gettysburg, repulsed, d-featel and drove back, brosen and
dispirited, the veteran army of the rebellion, the

A PERSONAL SKETCH.

command of the Second Corps, which was in winter quarters, he was ordered by the suthorities at Washington to proceed North to recruit the decimated raths of that celebrated corps preparatory to the ensuing-spring operations. Accordingly he established his headquarters at Harrisburg, and visited other Stetes in enlisting volunteers. His high reputation and great popularity made him eminently successful in this service. While discharging this duty the City Council of Philadelphia tendered him a reception in Independence Hall, and he also received the hospitalities of New York, Albany, Boston and other cities.

In March, 1864, he returned to the field and assumed command of his corps, whose number had been augmented to 30,000 by consolidation with the gallant old Third Corps. He was a prominent figure in the battle of the Wilderness. On the 16th of May he commanded the Second and Fifth Corps at the battle of the Po. Ou the 12th the Second Corps pounced upon the ensury's position, near Spottsylvania C. H., in a dense fog, at the hour of daylight in the morning. Hancock commanded his corps in this assault, by which he captured the enemy's works, nearly 5,000 prisoners, twenty pieces of artillery, more than thirty colors, several thousand stand of small arms and other paraphernalia of war.

He again assaulted the enemy's position in front of Spottsylvania, May 18, and on the 19th repulsed an attack made upon one of his divisions by Ewell's Corps. He was an active participant in the engagements of North Anna, Tolopotany and Cold Harbor, and in the earlier and later operations of the army near Petersburg that year. During all this time he was suffering severely from the wound received at Gettyburg, which had never fully closed, compelling him to often leave his horse and ride in an ambulance until contact with the onemy again summoned him to the saddle. On the 27th of July, 1864, he crossed the Deep Bottom, on the north bank of the Sames Eiver, and in conjunction with Sheridan's cavalry, stateded and carried of more o

the President and his Cubblet consummated, it is part they got, and President and though the part of the president and the part of t will alike of Republicans and Democrats. The desire to retain it was more inviting to him than the opportunity to wield the limited power which the suggested assignment presented. Hence he sought to be excused from such duty in the South, and at first his inclinations were respected. Subsequently, however, in opposition to his wishes, in the latter part of 1867 he was assigned to the command of the Fifth Military District, comprising the States of Louisiana and Texas, with headquarters at New Orleans. Congress had invested such commanders with despotic powers, and it was easy for them to issue military mandates in the decision of all important questions, civil or military, involving the rights and interests of citizens, instead of following the more circuitous but more constitutional course of civil methods. In this crisis he was called upon to decide whether in his administration he would use the civil authorities or discarding them, resort to military commissions for the trial of all offences. His predecessor in this command had construed the reconstruction acts to give the commander of that district absolute power in the States of Louisiana and Texas. Hancock held to the supremacy of the civil over the military authority.

Gen. Hancock remained in command of the Fifth Military District only about six months, and it was at his own request that he was relieved. In a letter to a friend in Congress, an-

and it was at his own request that he was re-lieved. In a letter to a friend in Congress, an-nouncing that the time had come when he had to choose between obedience to what he regarded as wrong, or resignation, he closed with the noble sentiment: "Nothing can intimidate me from doing what I believe to be honest and right." 'On the 27th of February, 1868, he ap-plied to be relieved from his command, an I was shortly afterward assigned to the command of the Military Division of the Atlantic, where, with the exception of three years in command of the Division of Dakota, he has since remained.

The Eaton Democrai,

OHIO STATE NEWS.

machine.

D. G. Brown, a rich farmer living near Jamestown, was fatally injured last week by a falling ladder.

At Bellefontaine Joseph Decryester is in fall for attempting to kill M. W. Slicer. Slicer is in a precarrious condition.

At Beaver Falls John Vögel was struck by a flying enery wheel, breaking his arm in two places and mashing his head.

ENOCH SCOTT, a farmer near Bellefontaine, who was so desperately hurt a few days since in a runaway, has since died from the effect.

John Cong, Marshal of Candeld, Mahoning County, was murdered by Lot Haraff and a party of rougha, while trying to induce them to go home.

Scott Garner, a young man, son of Henry Scott Garner, a young man, son of Henry

Scorr Garner, a young man, son of Henry Garner, of Tippicanos City, while walking the road during a storm, was struck by lightning and killed.

and as he released him, the herse wheeled and kicked him in the chest, hilling him instantly.

Robert Stickney's circus train on the Marietta and Cincinnati Railroad was ditched near Chillicothe the other day, wounding three persons, Real Mear, the ring-master, Mrs. Samuel Stickney and Thomas Wedge.

The Governor has appointed Theodore Comstock, proprietor of Comstock's Opera House, of Columbus, to be Trustee of the Central Asylum for the Insane, pice C. P. L. Butler, resigned. His term will expire April 14, 1882.

A LINYLE son and daughter of Wm. Rhodes, in Noble County, were playing in a room alone, when the little girl suddenly espised an old revolver in a bureau drawer. Innocently she took it up, and accidently discharged it, killing the little boy.

Mrs. Yingling, living just east of Camden, was seriously and perhaps fatally injured by a runaway accident the other day. The horse took fright at a hog, and turning suddenly, threw her on the ground, breaking her right arm and leg and otherwise injuring her.

Ashler Brows, of Dayton, who got away with over \$10,000 government funds, and last fall broke for Canada, is at home again. He surrendered himself and was placed under \$2,500 bonds for his appearance at court. Major Bickham and Mr. Gus Sander are his bondsmen.

The term Gotham, often applied in mild derision to New York, was first employed as a nickname by Washington Irving. The name is not an invention, as is often thought; it is an actual parish of Nottingham, England, whose inhabitants were so proverbially rustic and stupid that they gained the ironical title of the Wise Men of Gotham. Many stories of their dotishness have been told upon the Gothamites, one of which is that they joined hands on a certain occasion round a thorn-bush to prevent the escape of a cuckoo. In order to confirm the tale, the bush—the identical bush—is shown to tourists in that neighborhood. It is said that King John, of Magna Charta memory, intended once upon a time to go through the parish for the purpose of buying a castle and grounds. The Gothamites, knowing that the royal visit would entail considerable expenses on them, pretended, when the monarch's messengers appeared, to be occupied with some silly, ridiculous pursuit, much to the disgust of the regal emissaries. These reported to John what they had seen, and he declared that he would not have a castle in a neighborhood where such simuletons lived. Theremuon the have a castle in a neighborhood where such simpletons lived. Thereupon the parishioners shrewdly remarked, "More fools, we wot, pass through Gotham than remain in it."

Provessional pomposity is well taken off in the following anecdote: Shields doctor (looking learned and speaking slowly)—"Well, mariner, which tooth do you want extracted? Is it the molar or incisor?" Jack (short and sharp)—"It is in the upper tier, on the larboard side. Bear a hand, you swab, for it is nipping my jaw like a lobster!"

The money spent for tobacco in this country, according to the Retailer, exceeds in amount the expenditure for

"So I do," faltered poor Meta.

"And you won't grant me this one favor—so trifling a one, too? Oh, Meta, what wouldn't I do for you?" Slowly Meta unlocked the jewel case; a square box of inlaid wood, which oc-cupied one of the shelves of Mrs. Darke-

cupied one of the shelves of Mrs. Darkedale's wardrobe.

"There can be no harm in looking at them, at all events," thought she.

Mrs. Darked the kept her costly and antique set of jewelry in a ruby velvet case worn and tarnished by age, in one corner, and Meta had but just taken up this case when old Hannah knocked at

"If you please, miss," said she, "there's a lady below who desires to see you immediately."

Eudora held out both hands, plead-

"Only for one night, Meta," she urged.
"Til be personally responsible. Dear Meta, please."

Meta Gray hesitated in an agony of

perplexity.

Hannah knocked again.

"She is in a hurry, miss," said "There, take them," cried Meta, pushing the case into Eudora's hand, "and oh, be careful of them! I oughtn't tolet you have them, I know I ought not, but —yes, yes, Hannah, I am coming."

And, relocking the jewel box and wardrobe, she dropped the keys into her pocket and hastened down stairs, followed by the exultant Eudora Fenley.

The lady whose haste was so immediate proved to be only a poor friend of the Darkdales, and when she had taken a rejuctant leave our poor little heroine found herself with abundant leisure to reflect over what she had done.

"Oh, how wrong it was of me!" she thought, with remorse and anguish. "But she will bring them back again to-morrow, and then I will never, let them go out of my hand

speeding homeward, like an arrow out of a bow, found herself checked at a street corner by the gentleman who gave guitar lessons and wore his hair curling iown on his neck.
"Well," said he, in a low, imperious

"Well," said he, in a low, imperious voice, "have you got it?"
"I have got no money."
A smothered execration burst from between his lips.
"Hush," said Eudora, impatiently.
"Do hear me out. I said I had no money; neither have I. But I've got something better than that, Mrs. Darkedale's jewels."
She opened a fold of her dress just wide enough for him to perceive, in the depths of her procket the tarnished red

depths of her pocket, the turnished red velvet case.

His face brightened.

"Good," he said, briefly; "you're clever. But don't go home. Our little plans are discovered; the police are on the scent. I've got all the valuables, such as they are, and, with your wind-fall, we can go where we please."

After this little insight into the private

eaders may readily conjecture that Miss Eudora did not return the next morning with Mrs. Darkedale's jewel case in he Meta waited until toward night, making all due allovance for Eudora Fenley's fatigue after a night of merrymaking, and then, with throbbing heart,

and strange, vague fears besetting her brain, hurried to the private dressmaking and milinery establishment.

But, to her dismay, the apartments were vacated, and "To let" stared her in the face, watered on the panels of

"A bad lot, miss," said the landlady, indignantly shaking her head; "and if I'd any idea of what they was like I'd a-let my rooms stand empty afore I'd a-rented em to them. Why, miss, the police was here yesterday, and it seems they're a well known confidence pair and me out of a quarter's rent into the

Meta.
"That's what I'd like to know myself,"

"That's what I'd like to know myself," said the landlady; "and what the police means to find out, too."

Meta Gray went home with her heart feeling like lead within her. For an instant she, too, felt almost inclined to follow the example of Miss Fenley and her guitar-playing brother, and disappear mysteriously. For now how could she ever face Mrs. Darkedale after this? And Meta cried herself to sleep, not only that night, but every night for a

"I'm afraid it don't agree with you to be left alone, miss," said old Hannah, inquisitively scanning her young mis-tress' wan face and her tear-swollen eye-"But there's one comfort-Mrs. Darkedale will soon be home now."
"Yes," feebly assented Meta.
But she didn't appear to brighten up

nis "comfort." Mrs. Darkedale came at last e matter? My poor child, you are as pale as a ghost; and you've been crying, too. Has anything happened?"
"Yes," said Meta, striving to brace herself up for the confession which she knew must be made. "You left your

ery much at the immediate prospect of

"I know it," said Mrs. Darkedale, quietly. "I missed them before I had been gone an hour." "And—and I lent your jewels to Eudora Fenley. She only wanted to borrow them for one night to go to a ball. I know I did wrong, but she coaxed them from me before I knew what I was about. And she has disappeared;

and-and, Mrs. Darkedale, the jewels are gone! Can you ever, ever forgive me? Will you allow me to work for you, like a servant, until I have made restitu-

old lady's feet, with streaming eyes and voice choked with sobs.

Mrs. Darkedale put out her hand and stroked the girl's hair kindly.

"My dear," said she, "don't fret. "My dear," said she, "don't fret.
There's not so much harm done, after
all. There would have been if the jewels had been in their case, but they were

"Not in their case?" "No," said Mrs. Darkedale, "I took them out, wishing to show them to a friend of mine, a jeweler, who proposed to reset them. I left the case because it was too cumbersome to carry. They

me now being reset."

Meta drew a long breath of relief.

Miss Fenley had been cheated of her booty, after all, then, and had disappeared with only an empty case. "But I was just as much to blame as if they had been in the casket," she ut-

tered, sadly.

"Why yes," said Mrs. Darkedale;

"Only your loss has not been quite so expensive a one, and my jewels are safe.

Now, Meta, lay this not to heart, and don't let's ever speak of it again."

And at the end of the year, when Meta Gray married the young hero of the coffee and sugar trade, Mrs. Darkedale marked her estimation of Meta's character by giving her as a wedding present, part of the jewels.

"For she is a good girl," said Mrs.
Darkedale, "and she has chosen well and wisely."

Czar Nicholas and His Doctor. On the 2d of March, 1855, when it was known that the Czar Nicholas had died, known that the Czar Nicholas had died, a wild excitement, increasing from day to day, burst forth against his favorite physician, Dr. Mandt, the more readily suspected because he was a German. Busy calumnistors spread the news abroad in all circles that the guilt of the Emperor's death lay at the door of his Prussian doctor. Mandt's family, who were then at Frankfort, were in the greatest terror, when their fear was removed by a dispatch from St. Petersburg stating that the present Ozar, Alexander, had taken up the defense of the calumnisted man, having called him into his presence, thanked him before the court for the care of his father, and presented him with a magnificent gold snuff-box, richly set with diamonds. The doctor, it appears, has left behind

gold snuff-box, richly set with diamonds.

The doctor, it appears, has left behind him a detailed account of the last days and hours of his imperial patient. Almost his only friends at court beside the Czar himself were the heir to the throne and the Grand Duchess Helena. He was an object of violent dislike to her husband, the Grand Duke Michael. When the Czar was taken ill Mandt's meaner foes whispered about that he meaner foes whispered about that he would poison their master. The Grand Duchess Helena warned him of the plots against his reputation and person. Her husband called him into a private room, "I found-him in the highest excite-ment," says Dr. Mandt. "I thought

ment," says Dr. Mandt. "I thought he would seize me by the collar, but my coolness seemed to make some impression upon him, and he contented himself by shaking his fist in my face, and exclaiming, 'traitor!" An excited conversation passed between them, and the Prince ended by saying, "On the day upon which the precious health of the Ozar is endangered by your treatment, your learned head shall hang upon your neck by the thinness of a single thread."

Nicholas himself was worked up into a temporary suspicion of the fidelity of his

Nicholas himself was worked up into a temporary suspicion of the fidelity of his doctor. One day, upon feeling himself better, the Czar said: "Mandt, do you know that I believed yesterday that you were bent upon poisoning me?" "I knew it, Sire," replied the doctor. "Then do not forget," observed the Emperor, "that you have enemies here, and many of them." On the night of the 2d of March, Mandt had to tell the Czar the fateful news that his recovery was impossible. Nicholas received the information with great calmness. He ordered the sacrament to be brought, took leave of the Empress, his children and grandchildren, kissed them, and blessed each by name with a firm, clear voice. To the Empress he said: "I voice. To the Empress he said: "I shall send for thee when the last mo-

ment draws nigh." -- London Globe. Swearing Punished by Law. Judge Pershing, of Schuylkill county, as just decided a case in his court which presents some almost-forgotten features of the law of this State against swear-ing. John H. Bashore, an excitable and somewhat-profane citizen of the county, on a recent occasion got off a volley twenty-three separate and distinct oaths, for which he was arrested and taken be-ture a Justice of the Peace, and, under the law of April 22, 1794, fined \$16.08.

the law of April 22, 1794, fined \$16.08. This fine he refused to pay. He was committed to jail, and the case was taken before Judge Pershing on a writ of certiorari. The act of 1794 provides that:

"If any person of the age of 16 years or upward shall profanely curse or swear by the name of God, Christ Jesus, or the Holy Ghost, every person so offending, being thereof convicted, shall forfeit and pay the sum of 67 cents for every such profane curse or oath.

And whosoever of the age of 16 years or upward shall curse or swear by any other name or thing than as aforesaid, and shall be convicted thereof, shall forand shall be convicted thereof, shall for-feit and pay the sum of 40 cents for

and shall be convicted thereof, shall forfeit and pay the sum of 40 cents for
such curse or oath."

Exception was taken to the ruling of
the Justice on the ground that the arrest
of Bashore should have been by summons and not by warrant, and suit
should have been brought by an individual informer instead of in the name
of the Commonwealth. These exceptions were overruled, the decisions of
the higher courts being that the action
was properly brought. But the Justice
failed to return the evidence taken before him, and this omission Judge
Pershing decided to be fatal to the proceedings, and he thereupon reversed the
decision of the magistrate. The point
of the decision, however, is in the pithy
conclusion with which Judge Pershing
wound up his decision. He says:

"The general prevalence of profane
swearing indicates that the statute under
which this defendant was convicted had
long been buried out of sight. Perhaps
its resurrection in this case may accomplish some accord by abovery these

its resurrection in this case may accomplish some good, by showing those who have no regard for the law of God that the law of the land imposes on them a penalty of from 40 to 67 cents, to be followed by imprisonment, accompanied with a diet of bread and water, on refusal to pay for each and every time they pollute the atmosphere with their pro-fanity."—Pittsburgh Post.

The New Orleans Women.

The New Orleans woman proper is a Gallic American, or rather an American the country, or even out of the State; but for all that she is an alien to the republic in the sense that she has little knowledge of it and less care for it and its affairs. If Creole, or Creole descent or affinity, she reads French newspapers, has French habits and opinions, and she is essentially French in mind and manis essentially French in mind and man-ner. She talks English though she thinks in French; she is an inhabitant of the United States, but a citizen of Louisiana, especially of its metropolis, most of her grand outings being to ad-jacent parishes. Once in a while she may go to St. Louis, or Mobile, or Charleston, or New York, but if she does it is a memorable event and she does it is a memorable event, and she regards it as a Chicagoan, Bostonian or New Yorker would regard the circum-navigation of the globe, a journey to the interior of Afghanistan or the heart of Africa. Should the New Orleans wom-Airica. Should the New Orleans wom-an be young, especially should she be unmarried, she may be very graceful, though rarely slender in figure, for plumpness and roundness come very early with her. She is usually a brunette. Her manners are, as a rule, su-perior to her person. It is marvelous what she can achieve with a bit of lace, half a yard of ribbon or a few flowers, The New Orleans woman is not very substantially educated, but such educa-

This is the rule of duty always. No one can know the consequences of neg-lecting a little thing which it is right to do, and which ought to be done; for these human lives of ours are all bound together by fortune and circumstance, and a "trifle" may work ruin to many. A contemporary gives one or two warn-

A letter-carrier in one of our large cities, a few months ago, found, on reaching the postoffice, after a long round of delivery, a letter in his bag that he had overlooked. The carrier was very tired and hungry. It was a long distance he would have to walk to return and deliver it.

The letter was an unimportant, ordinary-looking missive. He thrust it in his pocket, and delivered it on his first round the next day.

What consequences followed?

For want of that letter a great firm had failed to meet their engagements; their notes had gone to protest; a mill closed, and hundreds of poor workmen were thrown out of employment.

The letter-carrier himself was dis

The letter-carrier himself was discharged for his oversight and neglect. His family suffered during the winter for many of the necessaries of life, but his loss was of small account compared to the enormous misery caused by this single neglect.

Another case:

A mechanic, who had been out of work a long time in New York, went, last September, to collect a small sum of money due to him. The gentleman who owed it being annoyed at some trifle irritably refused.

The wretched man went back to his miserable home, and, maddened by the sight of his hungry family, went out to the back-yard and hanged himself.

The next morning an old employer

the back-yard and hanged himself.

The next morning an old employer sent to offer him permanent employment. Here was a life lost and a family left paupers because a bill of only a dollar or two was not paid at the right time.

The old Spanish proverb says, "There is no such thing as a trifle."

When we think how inextricably the lives of all mankind are tangled together.

lives of all mankind are tangled together, it seems as if every word or action moved a lever which set in motion a gigantic machinery, whose effect is entirely be-yond our control. For this reason, if for no other, let us be careful to perform promptly and well all the duties of life even the most trivial.

Value of Woman's Work.

Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, writing to the Christian Union of his camp-life in the woods, gives the following advice:

"All men ought to go to the woods, and religiously do their own washing and general work—such as sewing, cooking, housekeeping, and dish-washing. The work of women is not spoken of sensibly by men until they have done it themselves. Gentlemen readers, it is moderate scale once, and you'll honor working women more than ever. Do as I have done-do a wash of six piecesand then remember that a woman turns Look at your soap and see how much you have used. Look at your white clothes, handkerchief or towel, and see

what you have done or not done, and never again speak harshly of or to a woman on wash-day, nor of laundry-work as if it were unskilled labor. Try it. Don't talk. Don't sneer. Try it. and gratitude. She did this, A similar and salutary consciousness will come to him who darns his own socks, patches his trousers, splices his suspenders, and washes dishes. Look not every man upon his own things, but every man also upon the work of a woman. Such an experience in the woods will go far toward settling the woman question, by teaching us that we are all members, one of another, and there must be no schism."

The Straight of It. An exchange says: We overheard a conversation between two little urchins, which for its intelligence we consider good. One of them, it appears, had been engaged in a mortal combat with a companion, and was relating how the thing occurred. Said he: "I'll tell you how it was. You see, me and Bill went down to Turner's tobacco manufactory and fished off that old boat, but we didn't catch any; I got one bite and Bill told me to scratch, but I didn't. we didn't catch any; I got one bite and Bill told me to scratch, but I didn't. Well, I felt in my pockets and found my knife, and he said I was another, and I said go there yourself, and he said it was no such thing, and I said he was a liar and I would whip him if I was bigger'n him, and he said he'd rock me to sleep mother, and I said he was a bigger one, and he said I never had the measles, and I said for him to fork over that knife. I said for him to fork over that knife, and he said he couldn't see that fork, and I said I'd fix him for a tombstone at Volk's, and he said my grandmother was no gentleman, and I said he darsen't take it up, but he did, you bet, you never—well, you never did—then I got up again, and he tried to, but he didn't, and I grabbed him and threw him down on top of me like several bricks, and I tell you it beat all—and so did he—and my little dog got behind Bill and bit him, and Bill kicked at the dog, and the dog ran and I ran after the dog to fetch him back, and didn't catch him till I got home, and I'll whip him more yet. Is

my eye very black?"

South African Diamonds. The produce of the South African The produce of the South Amean mines is enormous, and the quality of the stones, which is frequently marred by a somewhat tawny complexion, is reported to be improving. Indeed, a twin "drop" from the Vaal River, skillfully mounted by Mr. Streeter, was declared by experts to be of Indian extraction. Vast profits to be of company to the product of company and the product of have, of course, been realized. One gentleman's "claim" is said to have cleared in two years £45,000. The New Rush Mine alone yields, £3,000 a day. In 1875, when the diggers had been at work only four years, gems to the value of £3,500,000 had been extracted from it. The packets of diamonds sent by post-bag from Kimberley to Cape Town in 1876 weighed 773 pounds, and were 1876 weighed 773 pounds, and were worth £1,414,500. Nor does there seem to be any present prospect of the supply coming to an end. On the contrary, there is every reason to believe that only a very small portion of the diamantiferous regions of South Africa has yet been explored.—Fraser's Magazine.

BOILED JELLY CARE. - One teacupful white powdered sugar, teacupful flour, four eggs, whites and yelks beaten separately, pinch salt; beat the yelks and sugar to a cream; add the flour and salt; then the whites beaten to a very stiff froth; mix quickly; rub and butter a large rosating-pan; bake ten or fifteen minutes, according to oven; when done spread with jelly and roll quickly.

Army of the Potomac from the Peninsula, he took part in the movement at Centerville, Va. In the Maryland campaign, of the same year, he commanded his brigade at Crampton's Pass, South Mountain, on the 14th of September. Three days afterward, on the battle-field of Antietam, he was placed in command of Gen. Richardson's division when that gallant officer fell mortally wounded.

At the battle of Fredricksburg, in December, he led his division in the assault on Marye's Heights, where he lost half his command in killed and wounded, and where he and all his sids were wounded. At the battle of Chancel-lorswille in May 1863, he covered the roads Army of the Potomac from the Peninsula, he took part in the movement at Centerville, Va.

sids were wounded. At the battle of Chancel-lorsville, in May, 1863, he covered the roads leading teward Fredericksburg, where his troops maintained their position to the last, and formed the rear guard of the army in moving off the field. The General's horse was shot un-der him in that battle. Early in June he re-lieved General Couch in command of the 2d Corps, and later in the same month was as-signed by Mr. Lincoln to be its permanent commander.

corps, and later in the same month was assigned by Mr. Lincoln to be its permanent commander.

Hancock guarded the rear of the army on the march to Gettysburg. Reynolds was in advance in command of three army corps, and after he had fallen on the first day, General Meade rent Hancock forward to take command of the forces on the battle field. Upon his arrival he checked the enemy's advance, and sent word to General Meade that the position should be held, as Gettysburg was the point where the great impending battle should be fought. In accordance with these suggestions General Meade burried ferward all his forces. On the second day Hancock commanded the left centre of the army, and reconstructed the line of battle pierced by the enemy in many places, so that at night his position stood intact as in the morning. On the third day it was his fortune to repulse the assault of Gen, Longstreet, but only after a contest of the most stubborn and sanguinary character. Five thousand prisoners, thirty-seven stand of colors, and many thousand stand of arms were among the trophies of this victory. At the moment of his triumph Hancock fell desperately wounded. While lying on the ground on his line of battle, he sent an aide to Gen, Meade, commanding the Army of the Potomac: "Tell Gen, Meade," he said, "the troops under my command have he sent an aide to Gen. Meade, commanding the Army of the Potomac: "Tell Gen. Meade," he said, "the troops under my command have repulsed the enemy's assault, and we have gained a great victory. The enemy is now fly-ing in all directions from my front." The officer who conveyed this message to General Meade, added that Gen. Hancock was danger-

After the battle he was borne to the field hospital and thence to his father's home at Norristown, Pennsylvania, where he lay for many weeks and suffered great agony from his wound. The bullet was finally extracted, but he was unfit for duty until the following December. In December, although his wound was still unhealed, he reported again at Washington for active duty in the field. At this time, after the battle of Mine Run, he was prominently talked of in Cabinet councils for the command of the Army of the Potomac, and was retained in Washington with that view, but with characteristic nobility and magnanimity, he disclaimed all desire for the position and urged the retention of Gen. Meade. Resuming

His figure is tall and finely shaped. His eye is clear, bine, inquiring, benignant in repose, but inspiring in danger and earnestness. In manners, no man ever surpassed him. He is the embodiment of knightly courtesy. To his subordinates he was kindliness itself. He put one at his case, gave confidence—made a man think better of himself—made him think that he amounted to more than he suspected. This was one of the secrets of Hancock's success on the field. Hancock's reproof, on the other hand, was not a thing to be wished for twice. He was severe in his requirements, and sometimes made his colonels and generals wish they were anywhere but under the plain severity of his talk. Yet after the lesson was taught, the wound was healed by some attention so kindly and so gracious, that the object of it felt at last that he had gained by the transaction. Thus he was to his subordinates. What he was to his superiors is a matter of history. No more loyal executor of orders ever bestrode a horse.

This sketch cannot better close than with the language of Hancock's first division commander, that splendid veteran and stubbern fighter, who was himself generally in hot water with his official superiors, Maj. Gen. "Paidy" Smith. Said the latter of Hancock: "He was the most loyal subordidate I ever knew. He always tried to carry out his orders in their spirit as well as to the letter, and whatever he might think of them, when he received them they became his own and a part and parcel of himself."

movements. This, the last of his active military service, while marked with no shock of opposing forces, was, nevertheless, destined to be a petiod of great excitement to himself, as well as to the country. While his headquarters were still in the Valley of the Shenandeah, in April, 1865, the conspirators against the life of the President and his Cabinet consummated, in part, their plot, and President Lincoln was murdered, Secretary Seward was nearly stabbed to death, and the country was panic-stricken by

gratitude of the American people and the thanks of their rep esentatives in Congress are likewise due, and are hereby tendered, to Major General Winfield S. Hancock, for his gallent, meritoriour and conspicuous share in that wreat and decisive viewry."

After the battle he was borne to the field

WHOLE NUMBER 691.

BON, WILLIAM H. ENGISSI.

William H. English is by hirth an Indiana man, having first beheld the light in Scott County of that State, on August 27, 1822. He was liberally educated, passing three years at the University at Scotth Hanover. He studied law and was admitted to the bar, beginning the practice of law in 1846, though much of his time was devoted to agriculture. Previous to this he had entered into political life as a member of the grand old Democratic party. He was Clerk of the Indiana State House of Representatives in 1848, and from 1844 to 1848 was connected with the Treasury Department; was clerk of the Indiana Constitutional Convention in 1850; was elected to the Legislature in 1850; served as Speaker, and was elected to the Thirty-fourth Congress by a vote of 8,831 to 8,345. Was again re-elected to the Thirty-fourth Congress by a vote of 8,831 to 8,345. Was again re-elected to the Thirty-fourth Congress by a vote of 8,831 to 8,345. Was again re-elected to the Thirty-fifth Congress by a vote of 8,831 to 8,345. Was again re-elected to the Thirty-fifth Congress by a vote of 19,293 to 7,434 for his former competitor, Wilson. Mr. English is quite wealthy and possesses unbounded popularity in his own State and throughout the West. His candidacy will strengthen the party in Illinois, where the splendid State ticket headed by Trumbull has already struck terror among the Republicans.

"A clean kitchen makesa clean house," is a saying which has a great deal of truth in it. As all the food of the family has to be prepared in the kitchen, and as most working people have to take their meals and sit in the kitchen—indeal. as most working people have to take their meals and sit in the litchen—indeed, as the one day-room has to be parlor, kitchen, and all to many honest families—it ought to be clean and neat, or it will not be comfortable and healthy. First of all, the window and the fire-place must be clean and bright. No room is cheerful with a dirty fire-place. Every morning the room must be carefully swept, and any hearth-rug, mat, or piece of carpet must be taken out of doors and beat daily. The hearth must be cleaned every day, and the stove brushed, the fire-irons rubbed with a leather once a week at least, the grate must be black-headed, and the fender and irons thoroughly polished, and all well scoured down twice a week. Cupboards want great care to keep them free from dust, cool and neat. Supposing there are two cupboards, one on each

ple of Heaven to clear himself of the sin of shedding blood. Hence, if an ordinary criminal is sentenced the day after the autumnal equinox, he has a whole year of life still before him. Moreover, for a certain time before the equinox the Minister of Tortures receives and examines the lists of the condemned from ammes the ass of the condemnes from all parts of the empire, and reports to the Emperor the names of those least deserving of clemency. The Emperor then orders some to be executed forthwith, and respites others for another year.

The sealed lists of the doomed are carried to all parts of the empire by couriers. On a fixed day all the sentenced criminals are brought to a public place, where the sealed lists are opened and the Emperor's orders carried out on the spot. Some are beheaded with a sword, or a common knife; some are strangle by being dragged over the ground, for the jibbet is not used in China. Be-heading is regarded more shameful than strangling, for the latter leaves the body whole, while the former dismembers it.

RHUBARB JELLY. - Take some rhubarb wipe it with a clean wet cloth, peel it and cut it into pieces an inch long. To each pound of rhubarb add three-fourths of a pound of white sugar. Put it to boil for about ten minutes, or until the juice is well drawn. Strain it into a preserving pan, let it boil quickly till it clings to the spoon, skim it and put it clings to the spoon, skim it and put it into jam pots or molds. The quickest way to know if it will set is to drop a ittle on a plate to cool.

-St. Petersburg Golos.